THOUGHT GEORGE WAS A GIRL

POLICE SAID THEY HAD NO LOST BOYSWHEN HIS PARENTS ASKED.

If the McCarthy Youngster Hadn't Worn His Sister's Cloak and Hood, the Mistake That Caused His Family an Anxlous Night Might Not Have Been Made.

George Washington McCarthy, 3 years old, of 841 Third avenue, got lost on Thursday evening and didn't get home again until after breakfast yesterday morning. The delay was due to the fact that the police thought George was a girl.

George is the youngest of six. After supper on Thursday his brothers went out to play in the street and George wanted to go along. He raised such a fuss that the story says, "but the big gun of circumfinally his mother let him go out on the stances had fired me from a city straight sidewalk in care of his sister Nellie, who is 12. Before doing so Mrs. McCarthy wrapped him in a short cloak, with lace on it, that a sister two years older usually wears. George had played with the coal scuttle earlier in the day and his own coat was a

George's sister held on to him until a neighbor offered her five cents to go on an errand. The girl sat George on the doorstep and told him to stay there until she came back. The McCarthy stoop is near Fiftieth street. George would have remained where he was if a lot of other children that live in the house lad not erowded around him crying: "Girly'

erowded around him crying: "Girly girly!"

That made him mad and he got up and walked. An hour and a half later Policeman McGuire found a little tot leaning against a wall at Seventieth street and Third avenue. It was George, but the cop called him "little girl" and lugged him to the East Sixty-seventh street station. George had been crying, but he sobbed all the more when he was referred to as a girl.

At the police station the first thing Sergt.

At the police station the first thing Sergt At the police station the inst timing serge. Bell said when George was brought in was: "What a pretty little gal." Then the child eried some more. He was taken into the back room and the matron gave him a doll to play with. The doll landed in a corner. Even this didn't arouse the matron's suspicions.

picions.

At 9 o'clock all unclaimed children are taken to Police Headquarters. George was taken in a patrol wagon to the big building on Mulberry street. There he was registered as a girl and Matron Travers put him to bed in a room for little lost girls.

At 11 o'clock all the McCarthys and many of their neighbors went there and made inquiries for George. Dinny McCune, the hallway cop, went up to the children's ward on the top floor, and coming back said:

"All they have up there is gals."

At 1 o'clock in the morning the McCarthys all tramped back to Headquarters and were informed again that the stock on hand consisted of one girl, as all the others had been taken away by their parents.

others had been taken away by their parents.

At 5 o'clock Sergt. Hall of the East Fifty-first street station sent out a general alarm for George and ordered it reported in all the boroughs. This is an extraordinary thing and usually is done only when kidnapping is suspected.

The alarm was read by a "dog watch" reporter across the street from Police Headquarters. His name is Max and for years he has worked in the early hours of the morning.

Max hurried to the McCarthy home and found about as distracted a family as he ever ran across. He got a thorough description of the missing child and hustled back to Police Headquarters.

"Say," said he to the captain in charge, "that kid is either in a hospital or here. They're poor people and nobody would kidnap the youngster."

The police insisted that the only lost child in the matron's quarters was a little girl, but Max went un to make sure.

The police insisted that the only lost child in the matron's quarters was a little girl, but Max went up to make sure. On a hook he saw the little gray cloak and hood that George wore when he was left on the doorstep, so he told Matron Travers. The matron soon found that a mistake had been made.

At the McCarthy home yesterday morning George got no end of petting.

DOUTNEY DROPS \$30,000. Said to Have Believed He Had a Tip

Indirectly From Rockefeller.

In the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday a verdict was given in favor of dney C. Love & Co. stock brokers in the suit brought against them by George Doutney to recover \$30,000 which he alleged lost in speculating in Wabash. brokers put in a counter claim for \$1.355. which they said was the amount of margins over the \$30,000 which Doutney failed Doutney is a friend of J. P. Rawley, who

is said to be a member of the Bible class of John D. Kockefeller, Jr. He heard that Wabash was a good thing and put money

Mr. Love testified from hearsay that Rawley informed Doutney that he had had dinner with Mr. Rockefeller, who intimated that Wabash was a good stock at that time to speculate in, and on this tip Doutney put up \$6,000 with the firm. The \$6,000 was in cash, and besides he put up \$21,000 in collateral. Wabash went down instead of going up and the margin was wiped out, and when the deal was over Mr. Doutney owed the firm \$1,355 for additional margins before he was convinced

that the tip he had received was not good.

The jury discussed the case for over an hour and then gave judgment for the defendants in the Doutney suit and also gave the defendants judgment for their counter claim of \$1,355, which with interest brings the judgment for the brokers up to \$1,511.48.

CONFESSES TO WIFE MURDER. Serrone, Who Fled From New York, Caught in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 22.-Joseph Serrone, alias Joseph Thompson, 20 years old, an Italian, who murdered his wife in New York several weeks ago, was caught in this city to-day as he applied for letters at the general delivery window of the

post office.
Serrone admitted that he had killed his He was arraigned before Magistrate

Rochersperger, and remanded to await requisition papers from New York. Serrone said that the crime took place late on the night of March 8. He was married, he said, only a short time before in Boston and came to New York to live, renting lodgings at 354 East Forty-fifth street. He said that he did not like the way his wife acted and they had frequent quarrels. On the night of March 6, he said, she was not home when he arrived from work. He waited until nearly midnight and when the returned he accused her of unfaithfalness. She denied this, and they had an argument. Serrone shot her through her heart.

RAN WHITE BOY OUT OF SCHOOL.

Colored Boy, Enraged by Taunts, Draws a Razor.

Aaron Sprang, an eleven-year-old negro pupil in Public School 9, Sterling place and Vanderbilt avenue, Brooklyn, was so much enraged by the treatment he received from his white fellow pupils yesteray that he drow a razor and chased one of them out into the street. A policeman took the razor away from him and led

him, crying, to the police station. Sprang has been an attendant at the school only about three weeks. He was school only about three weeks. He was brought to Brooklyn from South Carolina by his mother, who is employed at the Piaza Hotel, Union street and Prospect She sent him to the school, Park West. She sent him to the school, which is attended by the children of many of the prominent families from the Park of the prominent families from the Park Slope section. He complained repeatedly to his mother of the taunts and insulting

conduct of his schoolmates.

He was taken before Justice Keady in He was taken before Justice Keady in the Children's Court, where he was com-mitted to the Disciplinary Training School.

NEW BOOKS. Continued from Seventh Page.

into the midst of the enemy, knocked down man after man, leaving it to others to put the finishing stroke." The lovely Diana heard the pipes at Lucknow, learned with surprise that the Highlanders had left their kilts and bonnets at Calcutta and made a meat pie for Tyrrell, who came with the relief. We shall never tell whether or not these two were married at the end of the story. It would not be fair.

The Trouble Woman Smoked.

Miss Clara Morris's little story, "The Trouble Woman" (Funk & Wagnalis Company), begins in vivacious and amusing style. Here is a child that went from the town to the country. "I was town bred," into a log built, backwoods home, where, to my mute wonder, I found the spinning wheel and the hand loom filling the places I had generally seen occupied by piano and whatnot." The little girl was mute because it had been impressed upon her that she was to be seen and not heard. Still she could wonder, and ask herself all sorts of unanswerable "Whys?"-as, for instance, why the whippoorwill cried in the night time and the morning glories gloried only in the morning. The Trouble Woman at first seemed to be merely amusing and good; she happened along whenever there was any trouble, and was very helpful. She was famous for her silence; but at last, in a thunderstorm, she opened her mouth and told the little girl a sad and tragical tale.

She told how she lost her own little girl who had died of the bite of a rattlesnake; and how she had lost her husband, who had been drowned in a freshet. Those things were not real trouble, she said; they were in the order of nature and were to be borne. But then she lost her son, the apple of her eye; he went to the city and learned to drink and to gamble; he shot a man over a game of cards and was hanged for murder; and that was trouble at last.

The story is told with dramatic exaggeration. It has the theatrical quality. We should think it might be read aloud ef-

fectively by one willing to be serious with We notice that one of the things that the Trouble Woman told about her lost boy was that "his lips, that used to be so clean, so wholesome lookin'," were "deeply stained with tobacco." And yet the Trouble Woman herself smoked a pipe. She knocked the ashes out of it and laid it on the mantlepiece when she had finished telling the little girl her story

We Find Ourselves Deterred.

We wish that we cared more for misspelling than we do; we like to enjoy as many things as we can: life is not so full of pure entertainment that we can afford to despise opportunities. We used to take great pleasure in Artemus Ward's occasonal bursts of spectacular orthography. "This is 2 Mutch" came upon us, we remember, with something of the sharp dazzle and surprise of a lightning flash. But we are lazy. We cannot persuade ourselves to any really very formidable labor. Here is "Hezekiah's Kortship," by Mr. Frank A. Van Denburg (Richard G. Badger, Boston). We have taken it up in the confiding and unalarmed way which is habitual with us, to find it starting off in this fashion: "I wuz settin' on my frunt pyazzer

one sunny August afternoon bizzy nittin pare uv winter socks fur Hezekiah (fur you no we wimmen must keep our husband's feet kivered in the winter) when our old dog Towser kummenced to growl and he riz up and showed his teeth so cross like. 'Lay down there, Towser!' I kommanded. and jest then I seed Miss Perkinses boarder kummin through the gate. He's one uv them city fellers what rite and scribble the hull livin time, and they do tell me they make a livin at it, but as I often say to Hezekiah, it must be a poor scragg livin they make at it. I'd like a dumb sight ruther go to hoein taters or plowin uv medder fur a krop than to be settin round scribblin nonsense all the time and expectin sum poor fool would be silly enuff o buy it to keep my six or seven squakin young uns frum starvin."

If we stop off here we are sure that our case will be understood by the sympathetic. There are 182 pages in the book, and it goes on this way to the end.

We Discharge a Duty Tardily.

We know we ought to be concerned about he difficulties and dangers that beset the young people in Charles Hemstreet's story, Flower of the Fort" (James Pott & Co.). Abram Gouverneur and Mary Leisler were called upon to face many perils at an age when their bones had scarcely hardened and their wits could have had little of the profit of experience. Capt. Jacob Leisler, Mary's father, was a tempestuous and dangerous parent. Jacob Milborne, called he Fox, was a relentless wooer, though his age must have been more than 50, and he knew that Mary detested him.

The times were what may be called stirring n New York in the year 1689 when it was learned that James II. had fled from Engand and William of Orange was on the throne. Old Leisler was making troublefoolish man who thought that he had a chance to become Governor. Carried away by his political ambitions, he had pledged is infamous word that his daughter should marry the Fox.

The poor child was within an ace of entering upon so abominable a fate. She was forced to plot against the ursurper, parent though he was. At one time it became necessary for her to wear men's clothes. We pray that we may never be so near to being effectually shot or sabred as young Gouverneur, her lover, was on several occasions. Both Abram and Mary were imprisoned and threatened with the fate of spies.

We say that we feel that our sympathies and emotions ought to have been stirred by their hard experiences. As we think back we cannot but apprehend that we have been rather callous in the face of their undoubted troubles. At the same time we must say to the author that we think he might have helped us a little more than he was at the pains to do to the spontaneous entertainment of the emotions reasonable and proper in the case. Now, at the end of the book, we pay gladly to these young people the tribute of sympathy that they inquestionably deserve. We wish we might have paid it while we were reading, but it did not then occur to us.

As we have often said before, we grieve for a split infinitive, and we were sorry to read on page 234: "Both sides were glad to at least have out their quarrel." This was not only a severing, but a casting of the pieces far asunder.

Some More or Less Pointed Sayings.

Mr. George V. Hobart, known also as John Henry and Dinkelspiel, publishes "Eppy Grams" (G. W. Dillingham Company). This is an agreeable little book to look at. handsomely printed on thick, strong paper, with pink marginal decorations and a symbolical design in colors on the linen cover.

to quarrel with epigrams. They have a cocksure air that is very irritating and that pretty surely incites us to protest and conradiction. To those of us who have weaklesses they seem often to be personally directed and are full of offence. When they are less than this, they still manage to carry the sense of an affront. Accordingly, it is pleasant to be able to riddle an epigram. and disappointing to find one that is not vulnerable. In looking over this collection we have re-

eived the impression that most of what the author has to say is well considered and not to be disputed. "Der viskey of to-day is der headache of to-morrow." In this we can discover no flaw. It is indisputable, venerable, probably immortal, and quite obvious. "History is der place vare great men go to be forgotten." We have looked into this and can't see it. Our inability has rejoiced us, for the reasons that we have stated. "Ven ve get vat ve vant ve chenerally Possession hardly indicates want. "A bird on der plate is vorth two in der restaurant kitchen." Not so. Get the two put up in a box and see. "Viskey is der banana peel vich slides a man's soul from under him." His soul is not properly under him; ought to be over him. Still, the epigram is marked by a certain ingenuity. Never before have we heard whiskey called an banana peel. "Der same moment a man begins to get into politics he begins to get ouid of pocket, yes." We wonder where he got this impression. "Was willst du haben? is der four vords in der English lankivich dot der devil likes best of all." Not if the answer is sarsaparilla. "Dare vas two dings dot any man can find in der dark; vun vas a carpet tack und der udder vas a Limburger samvich." We defy anybody to dispute this without the feeling that he is wasting

There are ninety-one pages in the book and it must be that there are 500 of the epigrams. If there had been 600 of them we should have thought it was pushing matters to the perilous edge.

Not at All a Fallure.

We do not discover that there is any great reason for condoling with John Randolph Franklin, whose case is set forth obviously with the purpose of exciting our pity, in the story called "A Failure," by Charles Bloomingdale, Jr. (J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.) It is true that certain buffets of fortune fell to young Franklin's share, but some of them were of doubtful harm, and we cannot perceive that any of them were monumentally grievous. It was difficult for him to get into college, and he was stricken with brain fever in his heroic efforts to get out; but we should need to have an enormous fund of pity to weep for all those who have found themselves in similar fix.

His intellectuals were not his shining part, but we do not find that any of the several bewildering female characters in the story thought less of him on that account. They remarked his broad shoulders with approval, and did not seem to be distressed his want of a glamourous mind. Mrs. Arlington, the lovely adventuress, kissed him sweetly and did not steal his purse-a double piece of good fortune, and in part a great surprise, as anybody who reads the story will understand. The young woman who persuaded him to kiss her in the woods -the one intending to be married to somebody else in October-is involved in some mystery; her case is not made quite clear; but we are satisfied that she was charming, and it is not apparent to us that he was

very deeply wronged. Finally there was Mary Carstairs, who once, in a perfectly frank and even noble manner, had been in love with a married man, had relinquished him even more nobly for the sake of his wife, and had lived then, for a brief but sincere period, the sequestered and expiatory life of a nun. Mary, tiring of the convent and returning to the world, consented to bless this youth, who is called a failure; there is a picture of them exchanging endearments; and we are prepared to enter upon a wager fortifying the proposition that John was blissfully happy, and far from conceiving of himself as having failed, at the moment indicated where it says, on the last page: "Their lips met."

A failure? Nonsense. A conqueror. A fortunate and beatified man.

New England Orchids.

To those who think of the orchid as a tropical flower which grows in our country only in cultivation and under highly artificial conditions, Grace Greylock Niles's "Bog-Trotting for Orchids" (G. P. Putnam's Sons), with its dainty illustration in color and in black and white, will come as a surprise. As a matter of fact there are today some twenty-seven to thirty general and from 150 to 160 species of native orchids found in North America north of Mexico, their range extending wherever sunshine and moisture prevail nearly as far north as the Arctic Circle. This pleasant volume is a record of the author's walking excursions over hills, across lots and among the swamp lands of the Hoosac Valley in search of the veritable wild orchid gardens that flourish in the soil of the unfathomable peat and marl beds among the streams and vales in the heart of the Taconic Mountains. It is simply and charmngly written and an appendix gives a list and description of the New England orchids, and there is a good index.

Joel Chandler Harris in a New Vein. A romance of war times in which we meet number of very pleasant people and in which love is made to predominate rather startlingly over war operations and party feeling and other serious matters is offered by Mr. Joel Chandler Harris in "A Little Union Scout" (McClure, Phillips & Co.). The book is very unlike anything that Mr. Harris has written hitherto. The various love affairs are delightful and everything and everybody are subordinated to them The reader is entertained to the end, though he may be a little puzzled about the sense of the young woman scout's actions. What she is up to, why she does various strange things, and what purpose her mysterious actions serve, he will find it difficult to make out. He will not care very much, however, for she is a charming little shrew. The introduction to the story is very pretty.

Other Books.

The recent death of the veteran English painter, John Callcott Horsley, is followed by the publication of his "Recollections of a Royal Academician" (E. P. Dutton & Co.). edited by Mrs. Edward Phelps and with a number of illustrations. These random jottings of the memories of a long life were not begun till the author's eighty-sixth year, and they are throughout so kindly and simple in tone that criticism is scarcely called for They are the simple memoirs of a kind hearted old gentleman who had led a pleasant life, achieved a modest amount of success and enjoyed the society of many friends. A good deal of mild ridicule was cast upon him twenty years ago for his protests against the nude in art, and Punch promptly nicknamed him "Clothes-Horsley," and the name stuck. But he had a bolical design in colors on the linen cover. Particularly genial personality and was we suppose it is an instinct in everybody much beloved by his Sovereign, his colPUBLICATIONS

PUBLICATIONS.

Far removed from the general run of fiction is the strong, optimistic story of a man's triumph over the flesh, entitled

THE WOOD-CARVER OF 'LYMPUS

By M. E. Waller Author of "A Daughter of the Rich," etc.

PROF. HARRY THURSTON PECK, editor of the Bookman, says: "It is a book which does one good to read and which is not readily torgotten; for in it are mingled inextricably the elements of humor and pathos and also a strain of generous

feeling which uplifts and humanizes." With Frontispiece by Chase Emerson. 311 pages, 12mo, \$1.50.



DID MR. BOK WRITE

Life Thinks He Did-It Says:

"The smartest bit of advertising of the year is found in the title of what is called the personal pronoun I, in which a woman tells the truth about Herself. The improbable is always alluring; moreover, the book is not a bad bit of fiction. The authorship is said to be a mystery, but we are inclined to believe, since it is evident from the text that a woman did not write the story, and quite certain that no man could have written it, that the author is EDWARD BOK."

In its third printing. \$1.50.

D. APPLETON AND COMPANY, Publishers, New York.

leagues of the Academy and his pupils at the school of design in Somerset House, and there is much to interest and entertain in these pictures of life in the England of Queen Victoria.

Mr. James A. B. Scherer, formerly teacher of English in the Government school at Laga, Japan, and now president of Newberry College, S.C., writes in "Japan To-day" some personal impressions of the multifold aspects of contemporary Japanese life. There is undoubtedly a great demand for anything fresh on the subject of Japan just now, and Mr. Scherer's notes are evidently put together to meet it. He tells a plain tale and avoids the sentimentalism that characterizes so much of the work of Arnold, Lowell and other writers on the subject. His illustrations are better than the ordinary run of conventional Jap photographs with which the average globetrotter's volume of "impressions" is filled, but the book as a whole is somewhat disjointed and disappointing.

It is John Leech's charming illustrations that have kept alive the name of "Mr. Sponge's Sporting Tour." In them he let himself go and gave us Leech's own pretty girls and fine horses and dogs and ridiculous men at their best. The book is now brought within the reach of all in the handy and pretty edition of illustrated reprints brought out by the Apple-

tons. "The Works of William Makepeace Thackeray," published by Charles Scribner's Sons, is progressing rapidly. With the three volumes of "The Virginians" the fourteenth volume of the set is reached. The pictures are Thackeray's own and the type is a delight to the eye. We can imagine no more satisfactory shape in which to possess a great author's writings.

Years have demonstrated the excellence of Gasc's French dictionary. It was an original piece of work in lexicography. An abridgment is now published by Henry Holt & Co., under the title "A Concise Dic tionary of the French and English Languages," by F. E. A. Gasc, which brings the book within the range of the elementary schools. The type is pretty small, but the dictionary is good.

A guide-book that has run through twenty-six editions hardly needs commendation. That is the record of "Appleton's Dictionary of Greater New York and Its Neighborhood" (Appleton's). The mass of information contained in it has been brought up to date and the illustrations We could wish for an improvement in the maps.

The British invasion into Tibet now going on under the guise of a "diplomatic mission" seems to be the occasion for the new edition of the interesting account of the explorations in that country made by a Hindu, Sarat Chandra Das. His "Journey to Lhasa and Central Tibet" was published two or three years ago, with an introduc-tion by the Hon. W. W. Rockhill, and was reviewed very favorably. The new edition, with many illustrations, bears the mprint of E. P. Dutton & Co.

Books Received.

"Twenty five Years in Jackville, and Selected Poems." James Buchanan Elmore. (Published by the author, Alame, Ind.) "Four Roads to Paradise." Maude Wilder coodwin. (The Century Company.)
"Roof and Meadow." Dallas Lore Sharp. (The Century Company.)
"Poem Pictures." Laura Case Dunning. (Rich.

"Quarry Slaves." Lee Byrne. (The Poet Lore mpany, Boston.) Company, Boston.)
"Songs of a Deeper Note." Edmund Corliss
Sherburne. (Richard G. Badger.)
"Australia, Our Colonies and Other Islands of the Sea." Frank G. Carpenter. (American Book

"Spelling by Grades." (American Book Com "Steps in English." Books I. and II. John Morrow. A. C. McLean and Thomas C. Blaidswell. (Amer an Book Company.)
"The New Century History of the United States."

Edward Eggleston. (American Book Company.)
"The Pastime of Eternity." Beatrix Demarest Lloyd. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)
"The Panchronicon." Harold Steele Mackaye.
(Charles Scribner's Sons.) "Narratives of the Beginnings of Hebrew His-

tory." Charles Foster Associated Scribner's Sons.)
"The Inventions of the Idiot." John Kendrick
"Harpers.)
"Harpers.) Bangs. (Harpers.)
"The Steps of Honor." Basil King. (Harpers.)
"The North Star." M. E. Henry-Ruffin, (Little Brown & Co.) "College Training and the Business Man."
Charles F. Thwing, L.L.D. (Appletons.)
"Reminiscences of General Herman Haupt."

(John R. Anderson Company, New York.) "The Spanish Colonial System." Wilhelm Ro scher, translated by Edward Gaylord Bourne.
(Henry Holt & Co.)
"Shakespeare as a Classical Scholar." J. Churton Collins. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"Port Argent." Arthur Colton. (Henry Holt **Munich and has appeared in London. Mme. Moreno is a young soprano who sings the lyric rôles in the Munich company.

**A Night With Alessandro." Treadwell Cleveland, Jr. (Henry Holt & Co.)

"The Quintessence of Ibsenism." G. Bernard Shaw. (Brentano's.)

"The Temple School Shakespeare." "Hamlet,"

**Munich and has appeared in London. Mme. Moreno is a young soprano who sings the lyric rôles in the Munich company.

Mr. Conried is also to bring to this country next winter a new Italian barritone, Signor Giraldoni, to undertake the rôles previously in the répertoire of Signor Campanari, who is to go on a long concert tour next winter.

AMUSEMENTS

NEW AMSTERDAM west of B'way Curtain at 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Saturday.
ELABORATE THE TWO ORPHANS
REVIVAL. THE TWO ORPHANS NO ADVANCE IN PRICES. Seats for 3 Weeks NEW YORK B'way, 44th & 45th Mata. To-day & Wed PRICES, 50-75-1,00-1,50-NO HIGHER.

CARLE In The Tenderfoot OF SOCIETY OF GREAT PICTURE AMERICAN "THE MISSES ARTISTS HUNTER 215 West 57thSt.
ONE WEEK LONGER

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS To-morrow-TED MARKS' CONCERT.
N'at w'k, ANDREW MACK, "An Irish Gentleman." ICTORIA 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Daily Mats. 28, 50. "THEATREOf 4 Madcaps, 17 Hoosler Zouaves, VARIETIES." Sherman & De Forrest, Tod 42d, B'way, 7av. Judge Family, others.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, W. 44 St. Eve. 8:30
LAST NIGHT.
LAST Mat. TO DAY 2 Sharp. DOUBLE BILL. BELASCO THEATRE. Eve. 8. Mat. To-day May 12. HENRIETTA CROSMAN IN DAVID BELASCO'S NEW PLAY RITTY BELLAIRS.

edited by Olyphant Smeaton. "Richard II." edite

by W. Keath Leasth. "Julius Cesar." Edited by F. Armytage Morley. "As You Like It." Edited by Flora Masson. (Henry Holt & Co.)
"The Panorama of Sleep." Nina Picton. (The Philosophic Company.)
"Forestield." Robert Thompson Bentley. (The Grafton Press.)

Getting Acquainted with the Trees." J. Horace McFarland. (The Outlook Company.) "A Critical and Exceptical Commentary or (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

"Modern Arms and a Feudal Throne." T. Milner Harrison. (R. F. Fenno & Co.)
"An Autoblography." Herbert Spencer (Apple "Trusts vs. the Public Welfare." H. C. Richie (R. F. Fenno & Co.)

"How to Do Bead Work," Mary White (Double day, Page & Co.).
"Poems That Every Child Should Know." Ed.

ited by Mary E. Burt (Doubleday, Page & Co.).
"Plain Practical Sermons" The Right Rev. Mgr.
John A. Sheppard, Vicar-General. (Christian Press Association Publishing Company, New York).
"From Talk to Text." Addison Ballard. (Long "SIEGFRIED" AT THE OPERA.

Mme. Gadski Makes Her Farewell Bow a the Valkyr Bride. "Siegfried" was given at the Metro-

politan Opera House yesterday afternoon, and the performance was enthusiastically applauded by an audience of fair size Mme. Gadski appeared as Brunnhilde, singing for the last time this season. As matters now stand she sang for the final time in America, but differences of opinion between prima donnas and managers have been adjusted in the summer vacation ere now, and this may happen again. The soprano was in excellent voice yesterday afternoon, and her tones were opulent and beautiful. Her Brunnhilde has been sufficiently discussed already to be permitted to pass now without further comment than the statement that it reached its ac-

dustomed level.

Mr. Kraus was the Siegfried. He was in, very poor voice indeed and at times seemed to have no little trouble in commanding his vocal resources; but his Siegfried had all of its familiar vigor and freedom in action, and the tenor labored conscientiously to make the afternoon one of delight to his auditors. Mr. Reiss repeated his incomparable impersonation of Misses.

delight to his auditors. Mr. Reiss repeated his incomparable impersonation of Mime, and Mr. Goritz was a good Alberich. Miss Walker was the Erda and Miss Lemon the unseen bird of the forest.

Mr. Van Rooy was not at his post as the unfortunate Wolan, and the rôle was in the hands of Mr. Muhlmann, who showed a correct understanding of it. Mr. Journet sang the music of the dragon, but he was not at his best. Mr. Mottl conducted, and his reading of the score was masterly. To-day at 11 o'clock the last performance of "Parsifal" will begin. fal" will begin.

NEW VOICES FOR THE OPERA Herr Conried Wants to Bring Heinrich Knote and Mme. Moreno Here.

Heinrich Conried has determined next year to carry out his plan of introducing new singers at the Metropolitan Opera House, and is negotiating with Heinrich Knote and Mme. Moreno, both of the Royal Opera in Munich. Knote is a young tenor who is to sing the leading dramatic rôles in the German performances. He has taken part in the recent Wagnerian festivals given at the Prinz Regent's Theater in Munich and has appeared in London. Mme. Morene is a young soprano who sings the AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE, 40th St., B'WAY.

6th MONTH. LAST 2 WEEKS.

Greatest Comedy THE OTHER GIRL HUDSON THEATRE, 44th St., B'WAY & 61th AV.
BYRS. 8:10. Mat. TO-DAY.
HENRY MILLER
MARGARET ANGLIN IN CAMILLE HERALD SQ. THEATRE, Solu St. & 15 Way MAY 10TH, 200TH TIME, Silver Souvenira The Girl From Kay's SAMBERNARD CRITERION THEATRE, 44th St. & B'way.
WILLIAM In Richard Harding
COLLIER THE DICTATOR.

GARRICK THEATRE, Soin St. & BWAY.
LAST 3 WEEKS IN NEW YORK.
ELEANOR IN MERELY ROBSON MARY ANN

SAVOY NEXT MONDAY, SEATS SELLING. ELIZABETH TYREE IN FOR TATE NEW LYCEUM b'way & 45th St. At 8:30 Mattinge Sat. at 2:16. HAWTREY

SAUCY SALLY. The Prince of Pilsen

HACKETT THE CROWN PRINCE

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. BARNUM & BAILEY GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH LAST DAY

OF THE GREATEST CIRCUS EVER SEEN. Exhibiting in Brooklyn Next Monday, April 25, at Halsey St. and Saratoga Ave. TWO EXHIBITIONS DAILY, AT 2 AND 8 P. M. DOORS OPEN AT 1 AND 7 P. M.

LYRIC 42d Street West of Broadway.
Only Matinee To day, 2:15.
Telephone, 708-38th. DE WOLF HOPPER WANG' PRINCESS. Matinee To-day at 2:15.
THE SECRET OF POLICHINELLE
With W. H. THOMPSON and Great Cast. CASINO Bway & 39th st. Evgs. 8:15 PIFF, PAFF, POUF.

PROCTOR'S To-day, 25c., 50c. To-night, Res. 75c. 5th Ave. "TAMING OF THE SHREW." 58th St. THE SHOP GIRL, WILLIAMS. Mats. Mon., Wed., Thurs. & To-day 125th St. { "AUDREY"

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. Under the direction of Mr. Heinrich Conried. METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

Under the direction of Mr. Heinrich Couried.

LAST PERFORMANCES.

THIS MORNING, at 11:30—Special Matinee of WAGNER'S "PARSIFAL."
Termina, Jacoby: Burgsialier, Van Rooy, Blass, Goritz, Journet, Relss, Muhlmann. Cond., Hertz. Sun. Evg. Apr. 24, at 8:30, Pop. Prices.

GHAND FAREWELL CONCERT.

Soloists: Mmes. Calve. Ackie: MM. Burgstaller, Plancon, Campanarl. Entire Metropolitan Opera liouse Orchestra. Conductor, Mr. Mottl.

Mon. Aft., April 25, at 1:50—GOETTERDAEM-MERUNG. Termina, Weed, Homer; Kraus, Blass, Muhlmann. Conductor, Hertz.

WEBER PIANO USED.

IRVING PLACE THEATRE. To day Mat. 2:15 & Evgs. 8:20, Christians in Moser's Farce Comedy, "KRIEG IM FRIEDEN."

WALLACK'S Hway & 30th St. Evg. 8.20

WALLACK'S Mats. To day & Wed. 2:15

COUNTY Henry W. Savage offers
GEO. A DE'S qualnt
CHAIRMAN. "Funniest Play
in Town." BROADWAY THEATRE, 41st St. & B'way.
Eve. 8:15. Mats. To-day & Wed.
HENRY W. SAVAGE offers
RAYMOND HITCHCOCK

YANKEE CONSUL HARLEM VIRGINIA HARNED DPERA | Matince To-day, 2:15, CAMILLE and To-night, West Week, Robert Edeson in "Ranson's Folly." TO-MORROW NIGHT-GRAND CONCERT. EDNA WALLACE HOPPER and 10 others.

MURRAY HILL, Lex. av., 42d st. Evgs., 25c., 35c., 50c. Henry V. Donnelly Stock Co. CHRISTOPHER, JR.

KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE, B'way & 38th st. Wright Lorimer 4. Shepherd King

W. H. CRANE HARUM Prices: 25.50.75.1.00. Mats. To-day& Wed. 2. Eve.8:15 Broadway and 60th St.

LADIES' MAT. DAILY.

THE GREAT LAFAYEFFE.

Mr. & Mrs. Sidney Drew, Piccolo Midgets, Eleanor Falk. Snyder & Buckley, others.

PASTOR'S 14th St. near 31 Ave. CONTINUOUS.
Burke, LaRue & The Inkey Boys. Nelson, Farnum
Madge Fox, Fitzgibbon-McCoy 3. MAJESTIC Evg. S. Mats. To. day & Wed. Last 2 Weeks. WIZARD of OZ with MONTGOMERY and STONE. Manhattan B'way & 83d St. Evgs. at 8:18

THE VIRCINIAN

ESTAR Lex. av. & 107th. Matinee TO-DAY.
ENTAR CHILD SLAVES OF NEW YORK.
Next week-Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. GRAND Mat. Peggy From Paris EDEN WORLD IN WAX. New Groups
CINEMATO GRAPH.
Extra Attractions. Magic Kettle. West End N'AL WORK-Shadows of a Great City

SPRING AND SUMMER RESORTS. NEW JERSEY.

West End. Hollywood Hotel West End, N. J.

ENTIRELY NEW M
Will positively remain c di Spi 10.
COTTAGES FOR THE
Booking Office, 396 A. N. Y. MISCELLA SHOUS.

To the Golden Gate. **CALIFORNIA**

Southern Pacific "Sunset Limited."

Also connects for all Pacific Coast Points.

Excellent Service guaranteed. Broadway, NEW YORK.

NEW JERSEY. Atlantic City.

SPRING AND SUMMER RESORTS.

HOTEL DENNIS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. America's Favorite Winter Resort.

Beautiful sunshine, golf course in superb condition, every known resort attraction and convenience for Winter and Spring guests. The Dennis, directly facing the

Three hour vestibule trains morning and afternoon from New York

WALTER J. BUZBY, Proprietor.

Marlborough House,

Capacity 600.

Open all the year.

Claims distinction for its central location (with a whole block on the Ocean and open Park and space on each side), its substantial construction architectural beauty, interior elegance and conveniences, and its carefully selected class of pat-

veniences, and the very day in the year, running ree-water and long distance telephones in the rooms. Sea and fresh water in all baths. Pure artesian well water. Golf privileges.

JOSIAH WHITE & SONS.

Proprietors & Managers.

THREE JERSEY HOURS TENTRAL

Hotel Chelsea. 300 Ocean View Rooms.

N. Y. Office, Holland House, after 4 P. M. J. B. THOMPSON & CO. GALEN HALL, HOTEL AND SANATORIUM.

THE SAVOY. Directly on the Beach.
Running water in all rooms. Rooms en suite
with artesian and salt water baths. Moderate

HADDON HALL,

Permanent bureau of information at 1364 Broadway, above 36th st., where information at 1364 Broadway, above 36th st., where information and literature concerning following hotels can be secured: Hotel Dennis, Hotel Righton, Haddon Hall, Hotel St. Charles, Young's Hotel, Wiltshire, Marborough House, Dunlop, Hotel Scaside, Hotel Rudolf, The Chalfonte, Hotel Traymore, New Strand Hotel, Royal Palace Hotel.

BERKSHIRE INN.

HOTEL RALEIGH,

Ocean end St. Charles Place. Capacity 400 Merri in all appointments; scrvice and culsion ficials. Elevator to street level. Private bas Rooms en suite. Electric bus meets trains. Bookle

THE ST. CHARLES. Atlantic City, N. Y.
Directly on the Ocean Front.
Remains open throughout the year.
Bell telephone in rooms. High class music. Sea
water in all baths. Golf privileges.
N. Y. booking representative.
Geo. S. Fell, 289 4th Ave., near 22d St.
Daily 11 to 8. NEWLIN HAINES.
Telephone, 6.246 - Gramercy.

Atlantic City, N. J. Remains open throughout the year. Every known comfort and convenient Golf privileges; running water in bedrooms.

TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY.
D. S. White, President.

New York Rep. at 289 Fourth Ave. H SCARBOROUGH Beach Front Maryland Avs.

NEW HOTEL PIERREPONT.
Ocean End New Jersey Avenue.
NOW OPEN.
Capacity 500.

THE ELWOOD.

Sea end St. James Place.

Open all the year. Fireproof. \$10.00 per week
and upwards. ROBERT S. SMITH COLONNADE St. James Place, near Beach \$2.00 day up. \$10 up weekly.

MRS. J. A. LAUGHLIN, late of the Leedon Special rates for Spring, HOTEL BORTON, so. Tennessee Ave. E. B. VOORHEES.

LAKEWOOD. LAUREL HOUSE. SEASON FROM OCTOBER TO JU. **Laurel-in-the-Pines.**

D. B. PLUMER. A. J. MURPHY, Ass't Mngr. Laurel House, F. F. SHUTE, Ass't Mngr. Laurel-in-the Plan

DANCING ACADEMIES

HARVARD ACADEMY,

MISS McCABE'S

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.

Ocean and famous Boardwalk, is liberally appointed and conducted. Hot and cold sea water in private

via C. R. R. of N. J. and Penna. Railroads.

Capacity 600. Atlantic City, N. J.

Atlantic City

Passing Through Lukewood.

Solid Vestibule Trains, Buffet Parlor Cars, leave
Liberty Street Station (N. R.) 9,40 A. M. and 3,40 P. M.
daily; Sundays 9,40 A. M. South Ferry 5 minutes earlier.

100 Private Sea Water Baths. FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

New buildings with every comfort. Elevators, roof solarium and three sun parlors.
A complete bath department, giving Electrical, Nauheim, Roman and Hydriatic, using sea water, for ladies and gentiemen. Trained operators only.
F. L. YOUNG, General Manager.

rates for spring.
N. Y. Office, 3 Park Place, N. Y. Booklet matical.
N. Y. Office, 3 Park Place, N. Y. Booklet matical.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Hot and cold sea water baths. Long distance telephone in every bedroom. Golf links. Write for illustrated literature. N. Y. Office. Town and Country, 289 Fourth Ave. LEEDS & LIPPINGOTY.

Ocean end Virginia Ave., Atlantic City. 100 yds. from New Steel Pier. \$2 to \$3 daily; \$3, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.01 weekly for large, sunny steamheated rooms; capacity 300. Unobstructed view. Excellent table and service. Frivate baths. Elevator to street level. Booklet. Osteopathy. J. O. & J. E. DICKINSON.

HOTEL TRAYMORE,

Special Rates. WALTER R. DAVIS, Mar.

Lakewood.

SEASON FROM NOVEMBER TO MAY. Both houses under the management of

ED. J. FINNEGAN, DIRECTOR.

The leading dancing academy of all New York Accessible, attractive, spacious, popular and always the best patronized. Extensive alterations and improvements have just been completed, greatly enlarging the floor space and increasing the comfort and convenience of our pupils.

Glide and half-time waltzes taught.

Dancing School, 112, 114 & 116 West 18th St.

3 doors west of 6th Av. L station.

Private and class lessons daily. Open all Summer.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY TAUGHT— Our coat, suit, shiriwaist and skirt patterns make your dressmaking casy. McDOWELL SCHOOL-tie the Av.